MAYFAIR

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ENTERTAINMENT FOR MEN

Britain's top model agent reveals:

The secrets of the Page Three girls

The girl who streaked at Lord's

£1.75

N.AMERICA $5.75

ARMANI

UNA

PHOTOGRAPHED BY ROBERTO ROCCHI

ARMANI

Originally from Somerset she now speaks without an accent, and talks freely of obscure French literary movements, dropping phrases such as 'photographic iconoclast', and tangential discussions on the meaning of 'style' into the conversation's flow.

Una is a creature of bewildering perversity. When asked why she agreed to appear in *Mayfair*, replies 'Because you expected me not to. I hate the idea of conforming to expectations. When it was suggested I did some nude modelling, you obviously expected me to cold shoulder the idea, throw a tantrum. I didn't. Today's woman is not looking to adopt new labels, she is looking to be free of them altogether.' Except the designer labels on her *Armani* gentlemen's underwear? Readers of *The Face* et al will know that men's underwear is in for women, so isn't she just following this fashion. 'Following?' she says, 'Darling I probably set it!'

'Aw honey, am I pleased to see you. Just pull up a chair and I'll fix us some griddles and we can open a bottle of granny's old rheumatis' medicine,' says 22-year-old Tammy Cooper, sounding uncomfortably like a refugee from the *Beverley Hillbillies* — especially as it's all said in a broad Scouse accent. It's perhaps more understandable when you realise that Tammy fronts one of Liverpool's newest Country and Western bands. 'I'm sorry,' she says, 'I was using my stage persona. C and W people take their

Her backing band have had a variety of names: 'This week', she says, 'we are called the *South Merseyside Moonshiners.* Last week we were *The Hoe-downers* and next week we are thinking of calling ourselves *O'Heggarty's Hot Vittles Roadshow.'* Tammy is hopeful that the band will eventually get a recording contract, but in the meantime she is quite content playing gigs in and around the North-West. With such a shapely frontperson as 36-24-34-inch Miss Cooper, the group look sure to attract a dedicated following, especially if, as Tammy says: 'I always like to think, deep down, that Liverpool is a real Country and Western town at heart.'

Her brother isn't the only modelling connection in the Barclay family — her father, a keen photographer, offered to take the pictures himself. With uncharacteristic coyness, Brigitte turned him down. Despite this her family remain very supportive of her in her budding modelling career. Born in Devon, she left Exmouth Community school in 1987, and went to work as an assistant in a local clothes shop. Five months ago, she gave all that up and came to Alton to work as a nanny. Underneath her determination to succeed in modelling, you can detect a definite softer side to Brigitte. Given the option of an evening out anywhere in the world with anyone at all, she says she'd still prefer a quiet romantic dinner out with her boyfriend. Not with some rock star or Hollywood brat-packer? 'No,' she says, 'I don't have any particular favourite stars, but I quite like to relax and watch the video now and then. I think the last thing I watched was *About Last Night*, starring Rob Lowe, which was really good. I don't get as much time to watch the TV as I used to, though. I suppose that's success for you.'

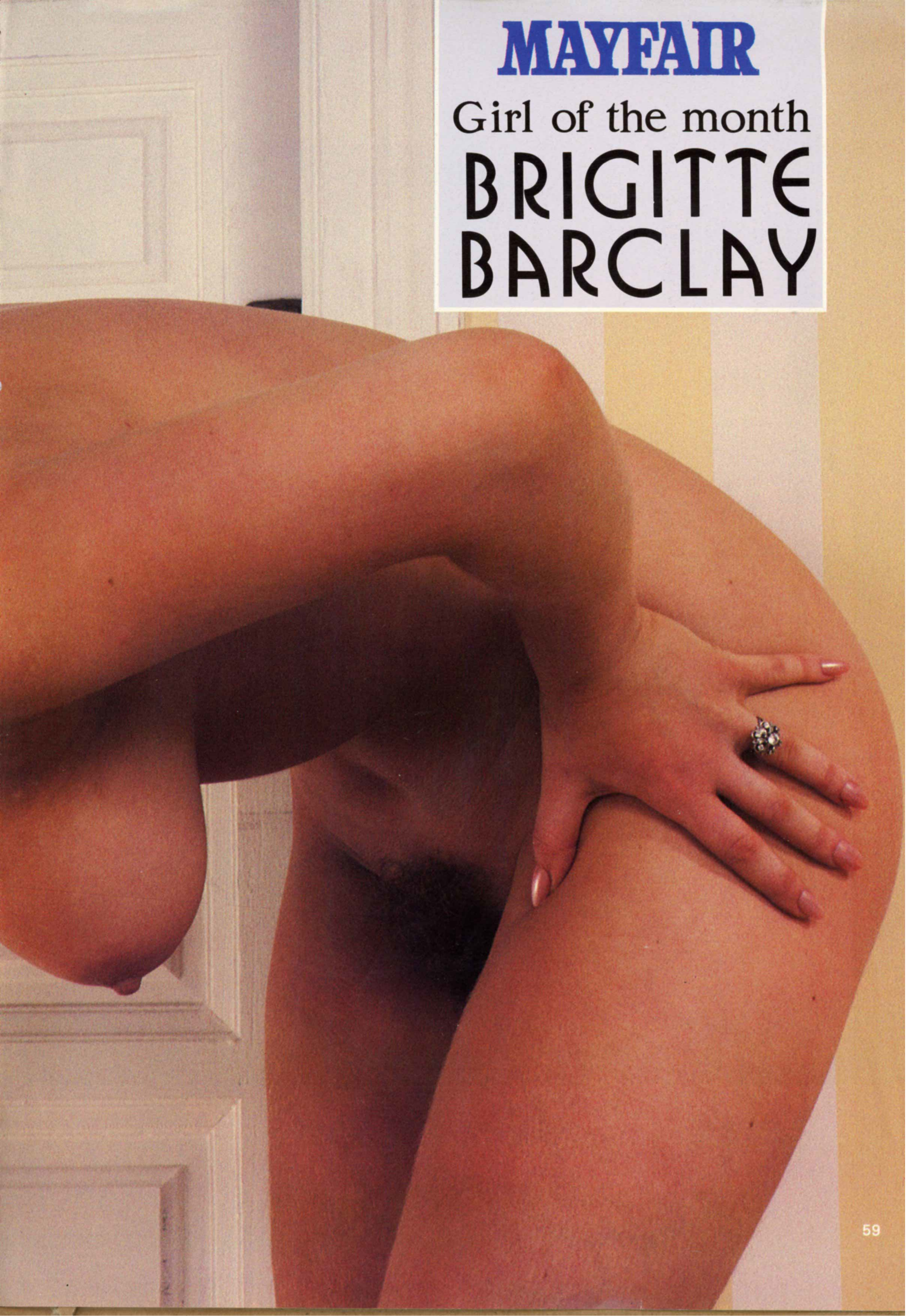
Aside from watching videos, Brigitte likes to relax by stripping off. Before you all rush off to Hampshire in search of this remarkable spectacle, it seems only fair to point out that the stripping off in question refers to classic cars, which she helps her father with. In the past she has stripped down a Lola and a Morgan, to name but two. She has also been known to turn her hand to the odd bit of spot welding on father's behalf. So if you have problems with your big end, can you bring them to Brigitte? 'Not really,' she laughs, though she does guarantee to keep your motor running. She doesn't see her career continuing in this same vein, and is concerned to draw attention to her own bodywork.

Travel, usually a compulsory part of any keen young model's itinerary, does not loom particularly large in Brigitte's life. But then, at 18, she's already seen quite a lot of the world. 'Last year,' she says, 'I went backpacking around Europe with a few friends. That was a real laugh.' As a half-Belgian, on her mother's side, she also makes at least two trips back to Antwerp each year to visit family and friends. And as if that isn't enough jet-setting, she's just about to pack her bags, and head off for a two-week glamour shoot in Espana, where she'll be doing various kinds of calendar work. And who says glamour modelling is all hard work? While she's there, Brigitte will undoubtedly take with her a couple of paperbacks to keep her occupied in her off-duty moments. 'I'm quite an avid reader, she says, 'I'll read anything from novels to magazine articles or, if pushed, baked bean labels.' Not that she'll have much time for reading in the next couple of months, from what we at *Mayfair* have seen she's most definitely got great things in front of her.

MAYFAIR

Girl of the month

BRIGITTE BARCLAY



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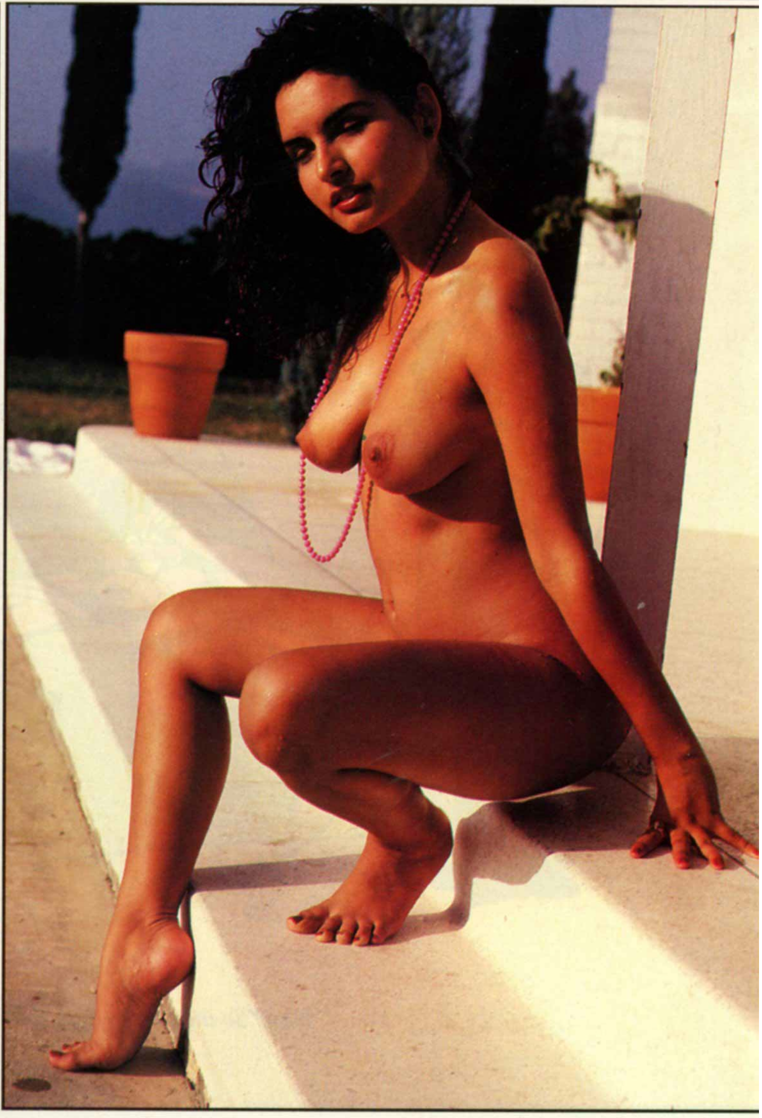


Pat

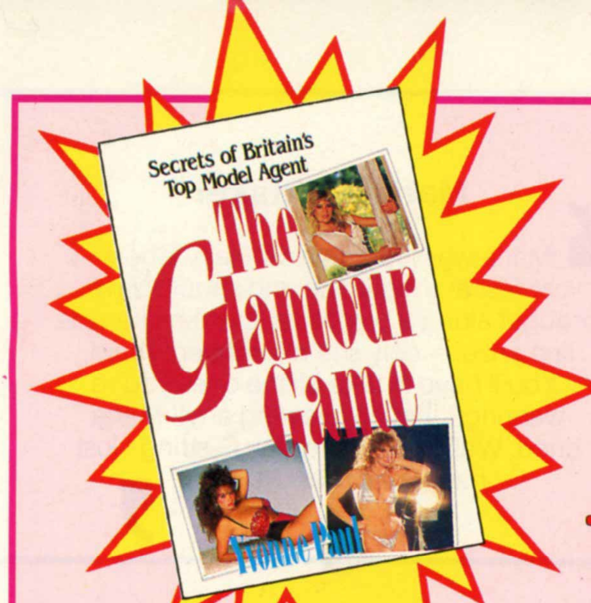
– the girl they confuse with Pamella Bordes

Everyone, they say, has a double somewhere in the world, and when House of Commons glamour girl Pamella Bordes hit the headlines, 24-year-old Pat Benedict was left in no doubt who hers was. 'It's amazing,' confesses this sultry Indian-born beauty who has an English father, and Indian mother. 'Ever since Pamella rose to fame, I've been mistaken for her constantly in the street, supermarket, and even, would you believe, my local launderette.' Pat, 34-22-34, laughs with a sparkle of her Pamella-like eyes. 'I was actually sitting there minding my own business, when a guy standing opposite me suddenly started staring at my washing as it was spinning around in the machine.'

Like Pamella, Pat has quite an exotic lifestyle herself. Living in London, she works as a PA for a large design consultancy, and frequently travels abroad on company business to a variety of European countries.

'Only last week I was in Paris, but I still think I've got a bit to do before I match Pamella's jet-setting jaunts. You never know, on one trip I might meet a prince or a national newspaper editor. I'd even settle for a famous politician.'

In the meantime, Pat is quite content to continue letting Pamella grab the headlines. 'With my Indian features I get enough attention as it is. As long as I am left in peace at my local launderette, I'm a happy woman.'



Taken from *The Glamour Game* (Nexus, £2.99) by Yvonne Paul. See page 84, to obtain your own copy.

Secrets of the Page Three girls

Yvonne Paul

Britain's top glamour agent reveals all

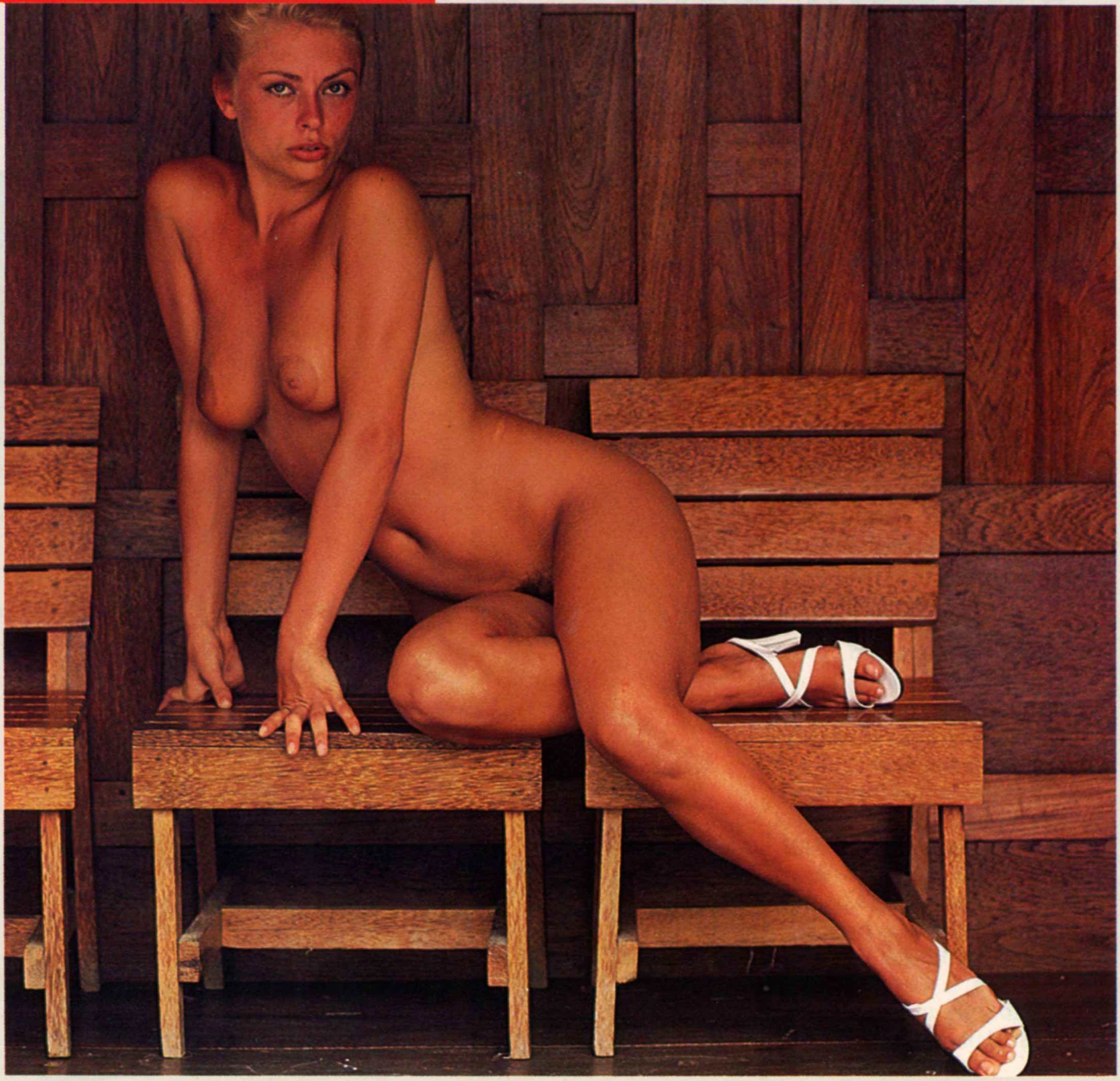
Yvonne Paul is the uncrowned queen of the Page Three girls. Creator of Blondes, Britain's first agency to specialise in topless models, she has been in the glamour business for 20 years, discovering more *Sun, Mirror* and *Star*birds than any other agent. Her clients have included Samantha Fox, Maria Whittaker, Karen Brennan, Tracy Neve, Joanne Latham, Sian Adey Jones and a whole host of others. Now Yvonne has decided to open her files and give a fascinating insight into the lives and personalities of the fabulous Page Three girls as they really are. An ex-model herself, she has seen the glamour world from both sides of the camera. Among her credits are the *Benny Hill Show, Anne of a Thousand Days* and *Zee & Co*, where she was pulled nude from a bath tub by Michael Caine. Here, then, is a top agent's guide to some of Britain's sexiest glamour models.

Lalla Dean

‘Lalla was one of the prettiest, sexiest girls I ever had on my books, but she had the most appalling dress sense! She never glammed herself up for anything. She was a Cockney girl, gorgeous-looking and in great demand. After a while she gave up modelling. She said she'd had enough and went to work on a barrow in Stevenage market!’

Maria Whittaker

‘Maria was judging a Mr Hairy Chest contest at a nightclub and should have brought along a pair of her own knickers as first prize — only she'd forgotten! I said, ‘You'll have to take off the ones you're wearing,’ ‘I'm not wearing any!’ Maria cried. Whipping off my tiny G-string I just had time to hand it to her.’



Karen Brennan

“Karen sprang to fame after winning a Miss Wet T-shirt contest in Bournemouth, her home town. She is in the Sam Fox mould: buxom and cute. Karen is a very bright girl with seven O-levels, and zoomed to the top in her first year of modelling, but still lives at home with her parents.”

Sam Fox

❛ It was a story in the *Sun* that helped more than anything else to make Sam the celebrity she is today. It caused a big stir when the paper ran a front page tale about Lloyds insuring her boobs! Suddenly everybody wanted her to make personal appearances. Until then Page Three girls had never done PAs on the same basis as a celebrity. Sam wasn't the prettiest girl around, but personality made the difference. ❜

Tracy Neve

❛ Tracy, whom many people described as a 'Liz Taylor with boobs,' could have been dynamite. She just didn't have the necessary professionalism. While other girls would always ring in about work, I had to ring Tracy. ❜

Penny Irving

“Penny was very tiny, about five feet tall, slim, with small boobs, a beautiful face and red hair. Television shows wanted to book her all the time, but her work record was spasmodic because her boyfriends were very important to her and she was often on the missing list!”

Paula Ann Bland

“Formerly a star of *Grange Hill*, the childen's TV series, Paula appeared topless in a play called *Funny Peculiar* which toured the UK. It stirred up considerable controversy. She was once confronted by anti-Page Three campaigner and MP Clare Short.”

Sian Adey Jones

‘Every man Sian met fell madly in love with her. This caused us tremendous problems because *she* often fell in love with *them*, and promptly disappeared! Sian didn't have any special tastes in men. If somebody took her fancy — be they a waiter or a millionaire — she announced that she was in love and that was it.’

Sue Lee

‘Sue was the daughter of a Nottinghamshire miner; she started off as a model then decided she really wanted to be an actress. Most models who say that really mean they want a starring part in *Dallas*. When you suggest doing any training, they think you're bonkers! Sue did all the right things, and came back with a new name — Sue Gregory.’

Joanne Latham

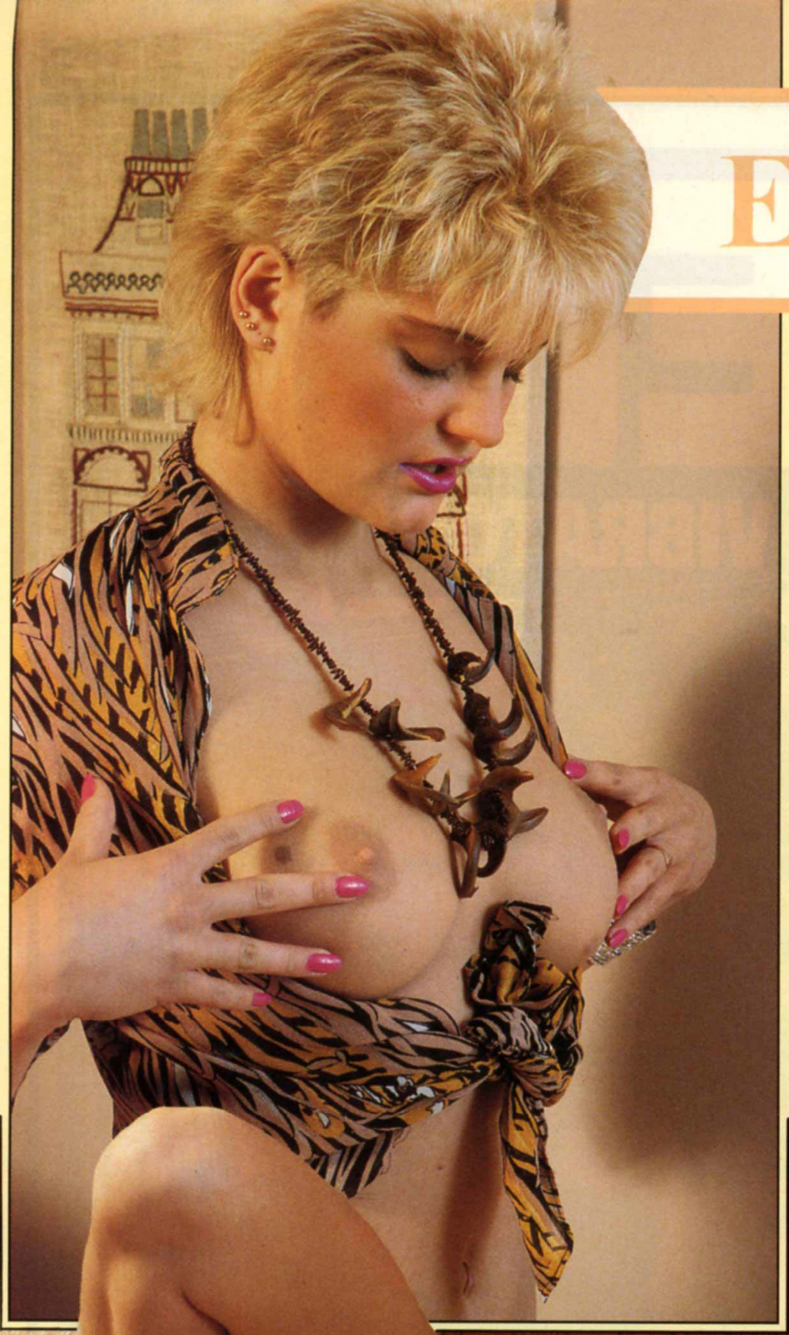
‘Joanne was like a doll. She had a little round face, huge blue eyes, a small rosebud mouth — and a terrific figure. If anybody could have been a star on the strength of her personality it was Joanne. She was funny, bubbly, oozing with confidence and didn't give a damn about anything or anyone. She lived in Birmingham, but said she couldn't commute because the guys kept pinching her boobs on the train, so she came to London and stayed with me for five months. The last I heard she had married a Frenchman and was living in France.’

MARION

PHOTOGRAPHED BY
BASIL CRAWFORD-SMITH

'A man who is tired of London is tired of life,' wrote eighteenth century wit, Doctor Samuel Johnson, but can the same be said for a woman who is fed-up with Finchley? 'No, quite the opposite,' states 25-year-old Marion Cook. 'Now that I've got out of London, I really believe that I'm beginning to live at last. No more rat-race, no more tube-strikes. It's wonderful!' So 36-24-36 Marion has no regrets over giving up her high-powered PR job, selling her Finchley flat and taking semi-retirement in the wilds of Cheshire? 'No, no,' she says, 'it's beautiful down here in Macclesfield. It may not sound the most romantic place in the world, but the countryside is so unspoilt and the people are so friendly. I don't miss London at all.'

These days, Marion satisfies herself by turning to her first love — painting and by popping into the nearby *Ryles Arms* for a quick half of lager and a gossip with the locals. 'I imagine most of the gossip will be about me once they see these pictures,' she laughs. Maybe she's not that retiring at all.



ELIZABETH

Most girls when they appear in *Mayfair* are interested in the kind of response they are likely to get from readers. To our certain knowledge only 25-year-old Elizabeth Brownlow intends to fully document it, correlate all the results, and then produce a pie chart of the varying responses. Miss Brownlow, it seems, wanted to appear in *Mayfair* as part of her psychiatry diploma! 'Yes,' she says, 'I'm very interested in the way men perceive women, and in the way that my appearance in *Mayfair* would alter that perception. That's the main reason I agreed to appear. Well, that and my ever-present student overdraft.' Elizabeth's impressive 34-22-34 inch figure is usually hidden behind the folds of her white lab coat as she does the rounds of her college's Behavioural Laboratory, studying the various responses of her subjects, both human and animal. 'I suppose I went into psychiatry because I've always been a ball of nervous energy and I wanted to find out how to cope with it.'

Originally born in Reading, Elizabeth has been both studying and, occasionally, working in the Midlands for the last four years, and has often put her psychiatric knowledge to good use. 'The good thing is,' she laughs, 'I can always tell when a guy fancies me, the little looks and the subtle body language are as readable to me as if he just wore a tee-shirt with the words *I want to bonk you senseless* written on. It does a girl good to have all the uncertainties taken out of a relationship.' Despite her insights, Elizabeth was worried that she was too old for modelling. But, as a psychiatrist, she's still Jung at heart.